DELL

OCTOBER 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

THE HAPPY CEREAL!

the
happy way
to start
the day

THE HAPPY SNACK!

New
fruit-flavor
fruit-color TRIX

little sugared corn puffs
nourishing and crisp

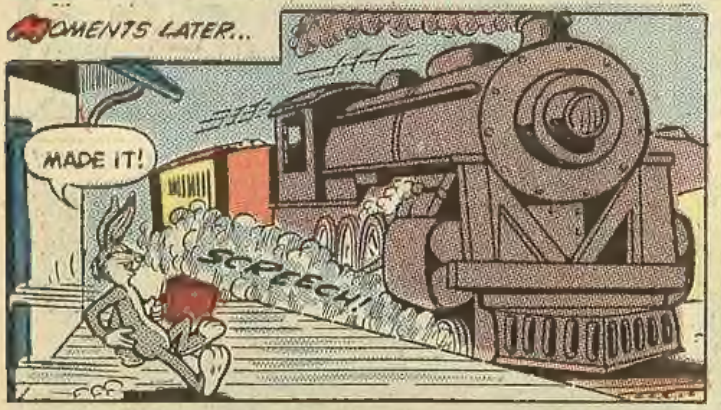
Another fine product of General Mills

Now in Canada, too!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

FEEL BETTER, OLD-TIMER?
THAT I DO, SON! I GUESS IF YOU HADN'T HAPPENED ALONG AFTER I CONKED OUT, I'D HAVE BEEN A GONER! SHOULD'VE HAD BETTER SENSE THAN TO BE DIGGIN' IN THIS HEAT!



TRANSFERRED TO THIS RATTLER? I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL SET ON THAT SLICK LUXURY STREAMLINED RUN!
I WAS UNTIL THAT TIME YOU WODE IT!

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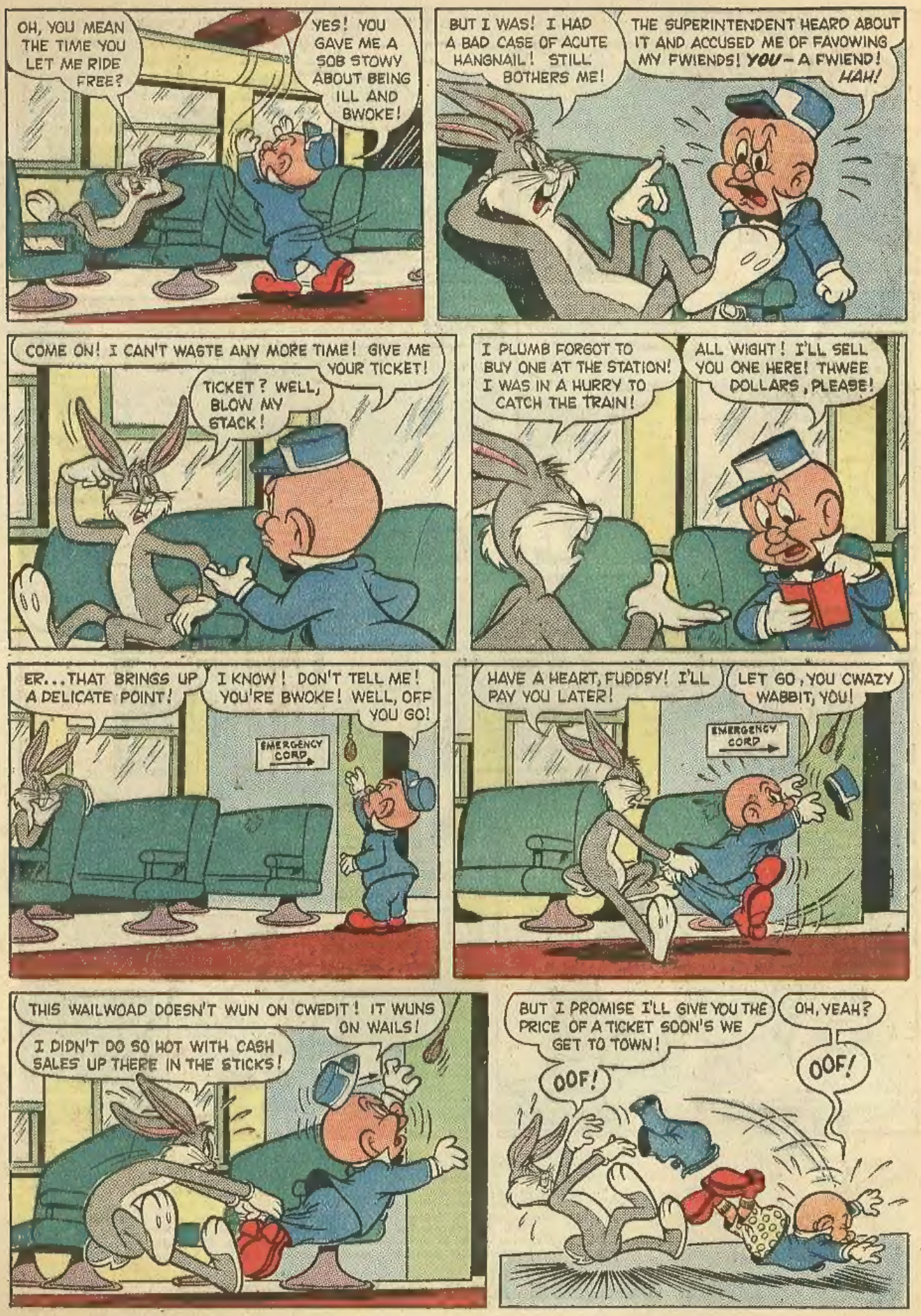
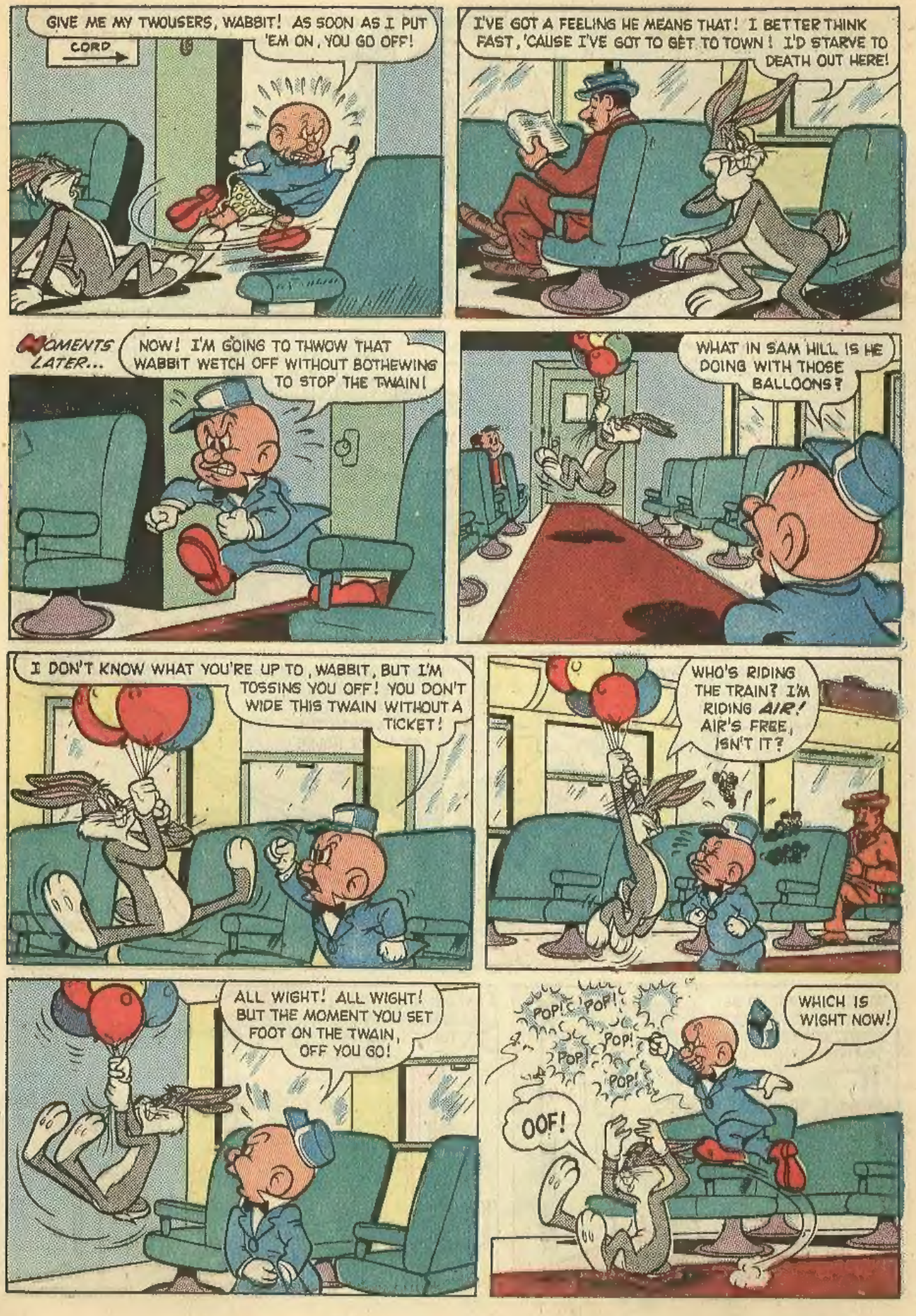
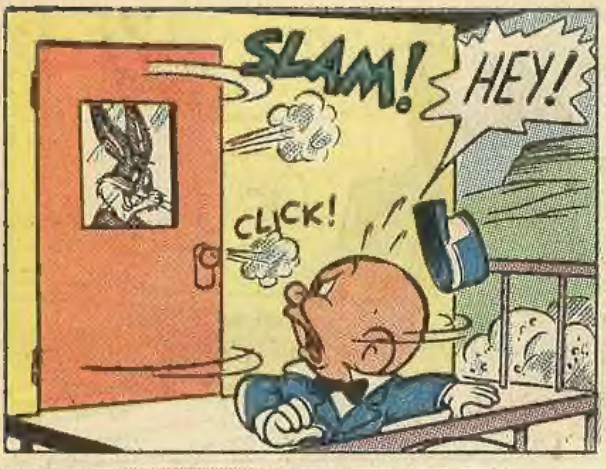
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


OH, YOU MEAN THE TIME YOU LET ME RIDE FREE?
YES! YOU GAVE ME A SOB STOWY ABOUT BEING ILL AND BWOKE!
BUT I WAS! I HAD A BAD CASE OF ACUTE HANGNAIL! STILL BOTHERS ME!
THE SUPERINTENDENT HEARD ABOUT IT AND ACCUSED ME OF FAVOWING MY FWIENDS! YOU – A FWIEND! HAH!
COME ON! I CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME! GIVE ME YOUR TICKET!
TICKET? WELL, BLOW MY STACK!
I PLUMB FORGOT TO BUY ONE AT THE STATION! I WAS IN A HURRY TO CATCH THE TRAIN!
ALL WIGHT! I'LL SELL YOU ONE HERE! THWEE DOLLARS, PLEASE!
ER... THAT BRINGS UP A DELICATE POINT!
I KNOW! DON'T TELL ME! YOU'RE BWOKE! WELL, OFF YOU GO!
EMERGENCY CORD
HAVE A HEART, FUDDSY! I'LL PAY YOU LATER!
LET GO, YOU CWAZY WABBIT, YOU!
EMERGENCY CORD
THIS WAILWOAD DOESN'T WUN ON CWEDIT! IT WUNS ON WAILS!
I DIDN'T DO SO HOT WITH CASH SALES UP THERE IN THE STICKS!
BUT I PROMISE I'LL GIVE YOU THE PRICE OF A TICKET SOON'S WE GET TO TOWN!
OH, YEAH?
OOF!
OOF!

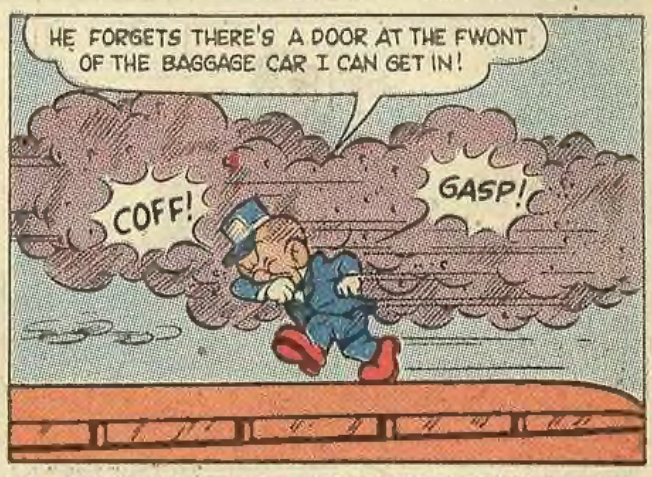

GIVE ME MY TWOUSERS, WABBIT! AS SOON AS I PUT 'EM ON, YOU GO OFF!
CORD
I'VE GOT A FEELING HE MEANS THAT! I BETTER THINK FAST, 'CAUSE I'VE GOT TO GET TO TOWN! I'D STARVE TO DEATH OUT HERE!
MOMENTS LATER...
NOW! I'M GOING TO THWOW THAT WABBIT WETCH OFF WITHOUT BOTHEWING TO STOP THE TWAIN!
WHAT IN SAM HILL IS HE DOING WITH THOSE BALLOONS?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, WABBIT, BUT I'M TOSSING YOU OFF! YOU DON'T WIDE THIS TWAIN WITHOUT A TICKET!
WHO'S RIDING THE TRAIN? I'M RIDING AIR! AIR'S FREE, ISN'T IT?
ALL WIGHT! ALL WIGHT! BUT THE MOMENT YOU SET FOOT ON THE TWAIN, OFF YOU GO!
POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!
OOF!
WHICH IS WIGHT NOW!

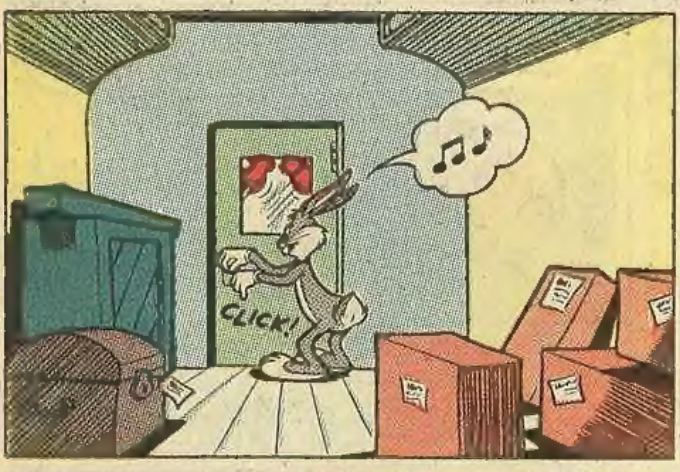
WAH! THAT MEAN MAN POKED MY BALLOONS AND BUSTED THEM, DADDY!
OH, HE DID, DID HE?
?
WELL, ONE GOOD POKE DESERVES ANOTHER!
WHAP!
SHORTLY...
WH-WHERE AM I?
OH, YES! I WAS ABOUT TO THWOW A CERTAIN WABBIT WETCH OFF THE TWAIN!
HIS LUGGAGE IS STILL HERE! I COULD CONFISCATE IT, BUT I'M SURE THE JUNK IN IT ISN'T WORTH THWEE CENTS, LET ALONE THWEE DOLLARS!
WELL, HE'S GOT TO BE ABOARD! I'M GOING TO START AT THE BACK PLATFORM AND WORK FORWARD!
WERE YOU BORN IN A ROUNDHOUSE, FUDDSY? THERE'S A DRAFT!
OH, SOWWY!
CANNONBALL EXPRESS

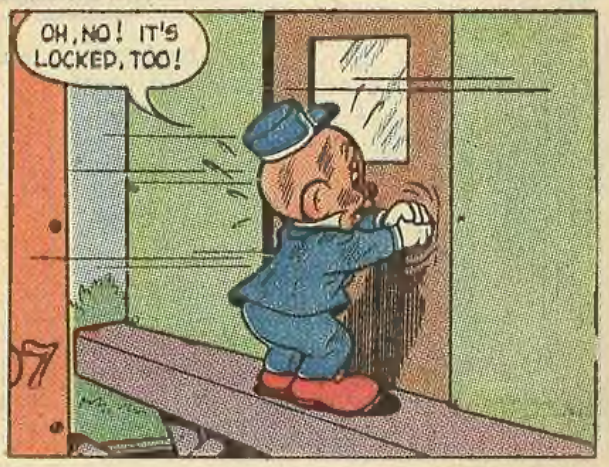

SLAM!
HEY!
CLICK!

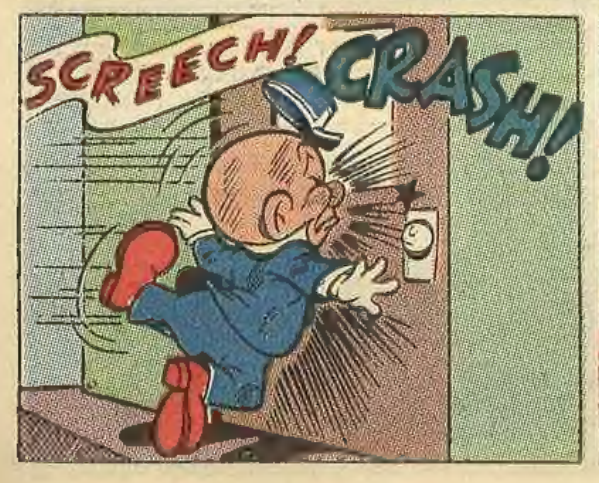
NOISY OL' RATTLER, ISN'T IT?
YOU SAID IT!
RATTLE!
BANG!
BANG!
RATTLE!

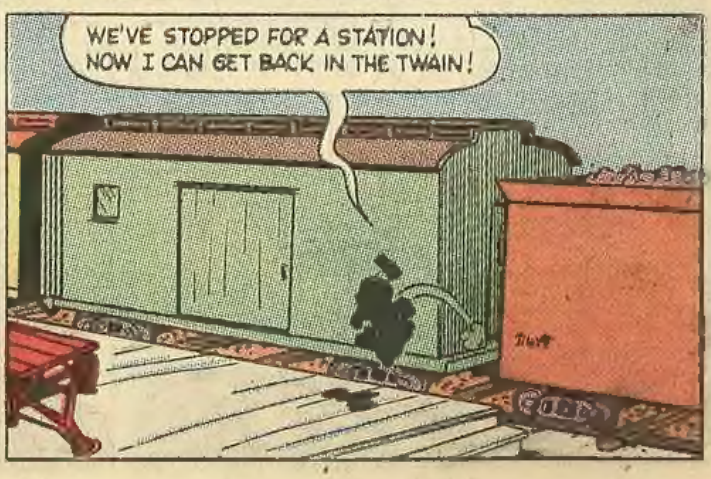
IF HE THINKS HE CAN GET WID OF ME THAT EASILY, HE'S GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING!

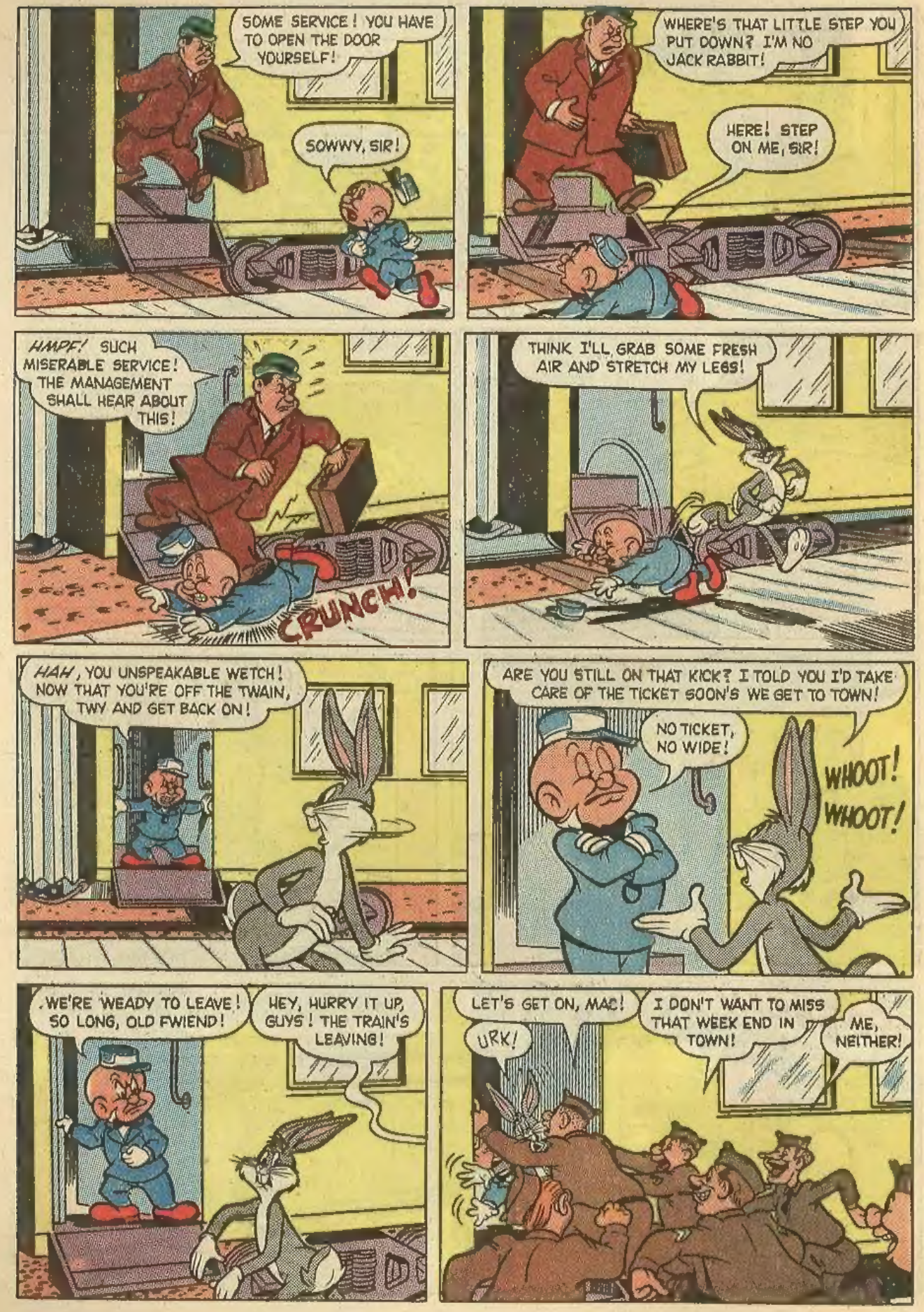

HE FORGETS THERE'S A DOOR AT THE FWONT OF THE BAGGAGE CAR I CAN GET IN!
COFF!
GASP!


CLICK!


OH, NO! IT'S LOCKED, TOO!


SCREECH!
CRASH!

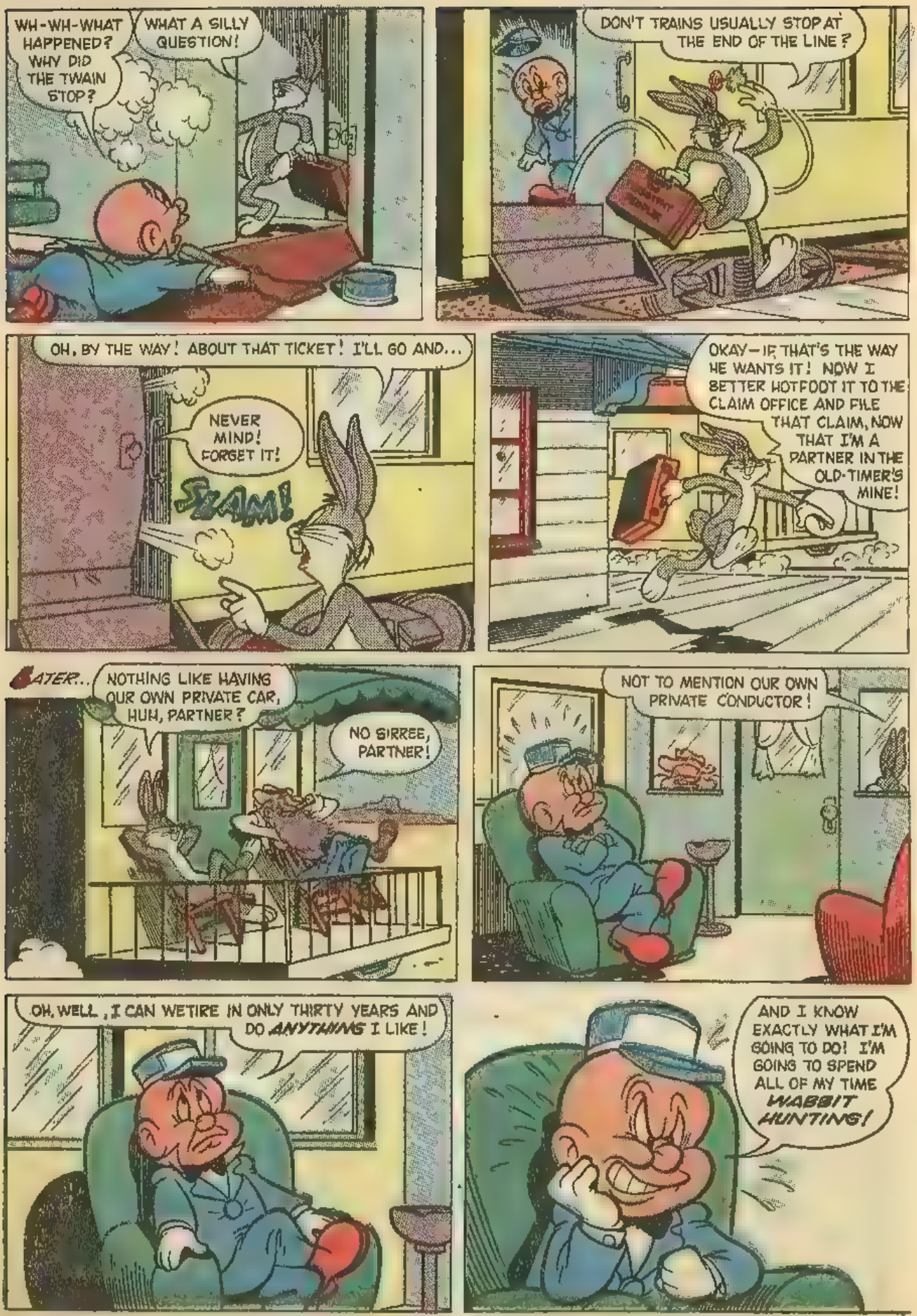

WE'VE STOPPED FOR A STATION! NOW I CAN GET BACK IN THE TWAIN!

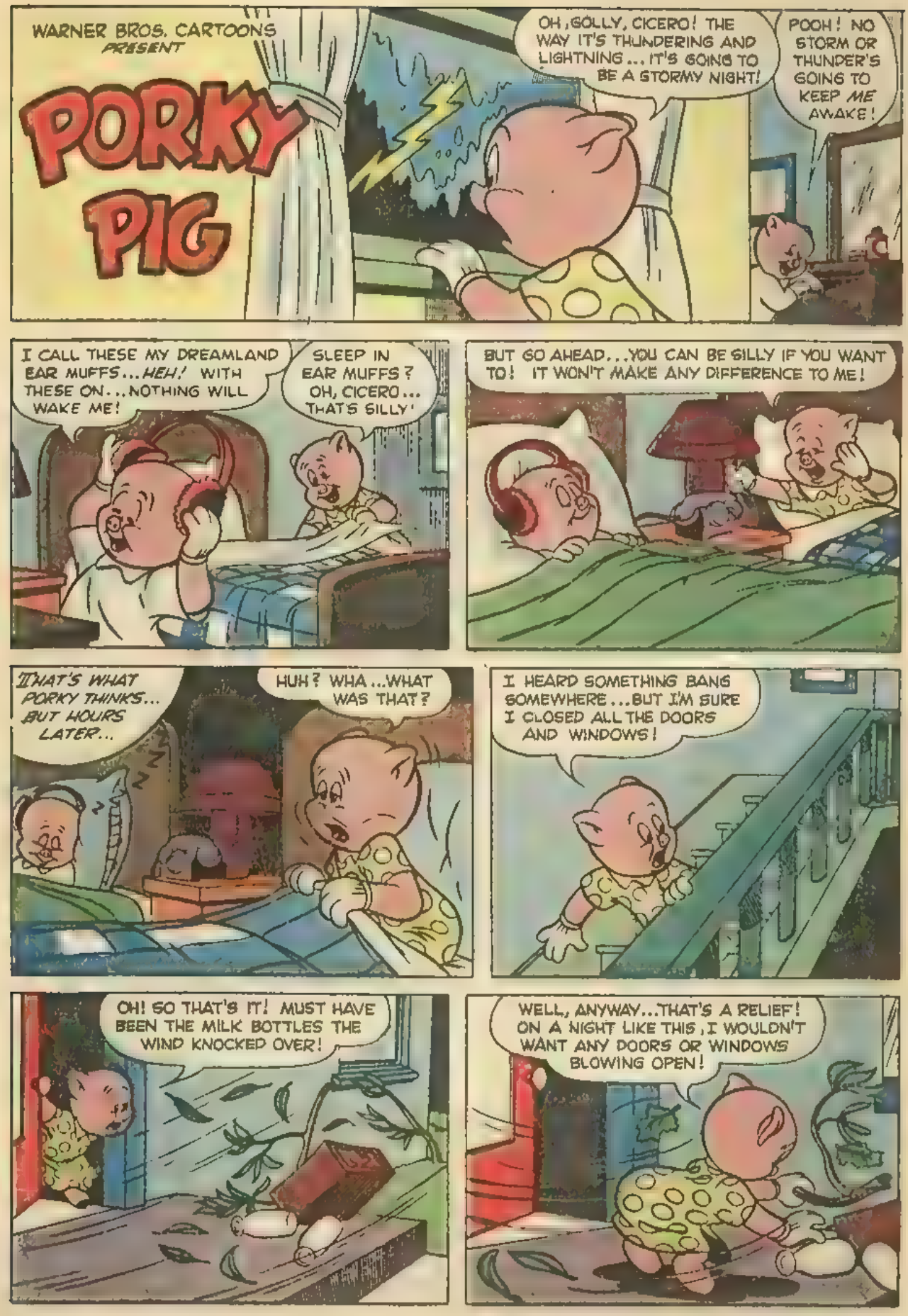

SOME SERVICE! YOU HAVE TO OPEN THE DOOR YOURSELF!
SOWWY, SIR!
WHERE'S THAT LITTLE STEP YOU PUT DOWN? I'M NO JACK RABBIT!
HERE! STEP ON ME, SIR!
HMPF! SUCH MISERABLE SERVICE! THE MANAGEMENT SHALL HEAR ABOUT THIS!
CRUNCH!
THINK I'LL GRAB SOME FRESH AIR AND STRETCH MY LEGS!
HAH, YOU UNSPEAKABLE WETCH! NOW THAT YOU'RE OFF THE TWAIN, TWY AND GET BACK ON!
ARE YOU STILL ON THAT KICK? I TOLD YOU I'D TAKE CARE OF THE TICKET SOON'S WE GET TO TOWN!
NO TICKET, NO WIDE!
WHOOT! WHOOT!
WE'RE WEADY TO LEAVE! SO LONG, OLD FWIEND!
HEY, HURRY IT UP, GUYS! THE TRAIN'S LEAVING!
LET'S GET ON, MAC!
URK!
I DON'T WANT TO MISS THAT WEEK END IN TOWN!
ME, NEITHER!

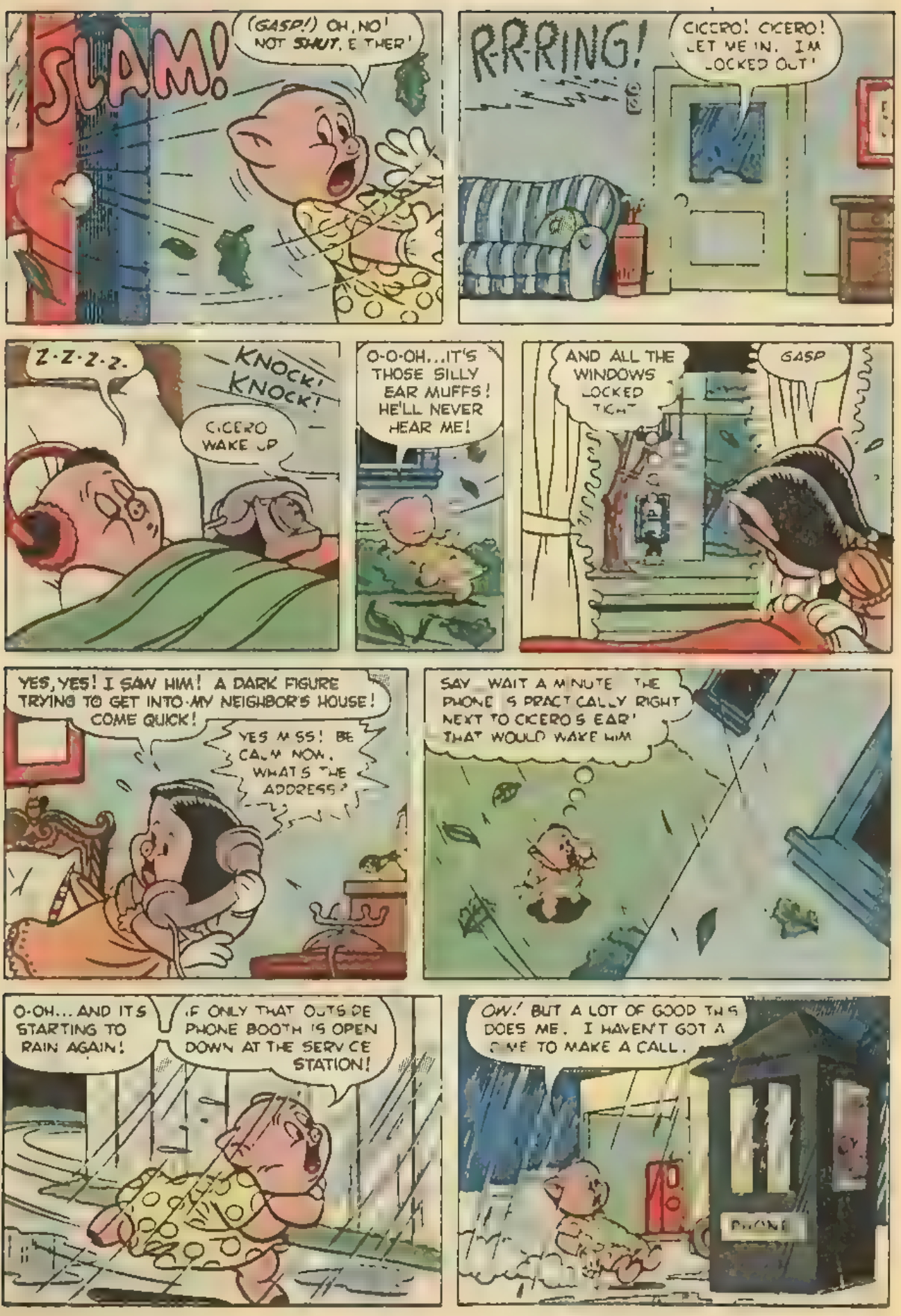
GWACIOUS! NOW I KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO BE TWAMPLED BY A HERD OF STAMPEDING BUFFALO, IN CASE ANYONE EVER ASKS ME!
WELL, AT LEAST THAT WABBIT GOT LEFT BEHIND! I'LL GO AND THWOW HIS LUGGAGE OFF AFTER I COLLECT TICKETS FWOM THESE G.I.'S!
TICKET$, PLEASE!
GEE, WHIZ, CONDUCTOR! I-I'M AFRAID I LOST IT IN THE CRUSH WHEN I GOT ON! I'M SORRY!
OH, THAT'S ALL WIGHT, CORPOWAL! HAVE THIS TWIP ON ME!
GEE, THANKS! THAT'S REAL PATRIOTIC OF YOU, CONDUCTOR!
ER... CAN I HAVE YOUR TICKET, SOLDIER?
GEE, WHIZ, CONDUCTOR! I'M AFRAID I LOST IT IN—
COMICS
COMICS
GWACIOUS! HAVEN'T THEY FIXED THAT WOUGH SPOT IN THE WOADBED YET?
CLUNK!
SPUNG!
COMICS
SO, WABBIT! YOU DIDN'T GET LEFT BEHIND, AFTER ALL!
SURE I DID, CONDUCTOR! I'M MY TWIN BROTHER—WHO JOINED THE ARMY!
COMICS
WELL, I HEREBY DECLARE WAR! I'M GOING TO STOP THE TWAIN AND GET THE ENGINEER AND FIREMAN TO HELP ME PUT YOU OFF ONCE AND FOR ALL!
EMERGENCY CORD
YANK!
YANK!

GWACIOUS! THIS TWAIN HAS GOOD BWAKES, ANYWAY!
SCREE CRASH!
HEY, WHAT'RE WE STOPPING FOR, CONDUCTOR? I THOUGHT THIS WAS AN EXPRESS!
I'M SOWWY, BUT THERE'S AN UNAUTHORIZED PERSON ABOARD!
THIS TWAIN IS NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL HE IS FOUND AND TAKEN OFF!
HMM! AS I MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED! HE'S DISAPPEARED!
LOOK, MAC! WE'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS WEEK-END PASS! EVERY MINUTE IS PRECIOUS!
I'M SOWWY, BUT...
YEAH? YOU'RE LIABLE TO BE A LOT SORRIER IF THIS TRAIN ISN'T MOVING BY THE TIME I COUNT THREE!
Y-Y-YESSIR!
ONE!
EMERGENCY CORD
YANK! YANK!
TWO!
THREE!
CRASH!
CHOO CHOO CHOO CHOO

A BIT LATER..
HEH, HEH! EVWYBODY'S IN THE DINING CAR EATING LUNCH EXCEPT THAT WABBIT! WHICH MEANS HE'S GOT TO BE BACK HERE!
CLICK!
THE TIME IS WIPE TO SPWING MY WABBIT TWAP!
KNOW NG THE WASCAL AS I DO, I KNOW HE WON'T BE ABLE TO WESIST THAT BAIT, WHEREVER HE IS!
AND HERE HE COMES! HE WAS N DING IN THE OBSERVATION CAR!
AHAH! I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU, YOU WASCAL!
WELL, WELL! SO YOU HAVE!
NOW! IF YOU'RE NOT OFF THIS TWAIN BY THE TIME I COUNT THWEE, YOU GET BOTH BARRELS!
ONE..
ANYTHING YOU SAY, FUDDSY!
TWO! YOU BETTER HUWWY! MY TWIGGER FINGER'S GETTING ITCHY!
DON'T RUSH ME!
THWEE!
OOF!
BLAM!
TSK! TSK!

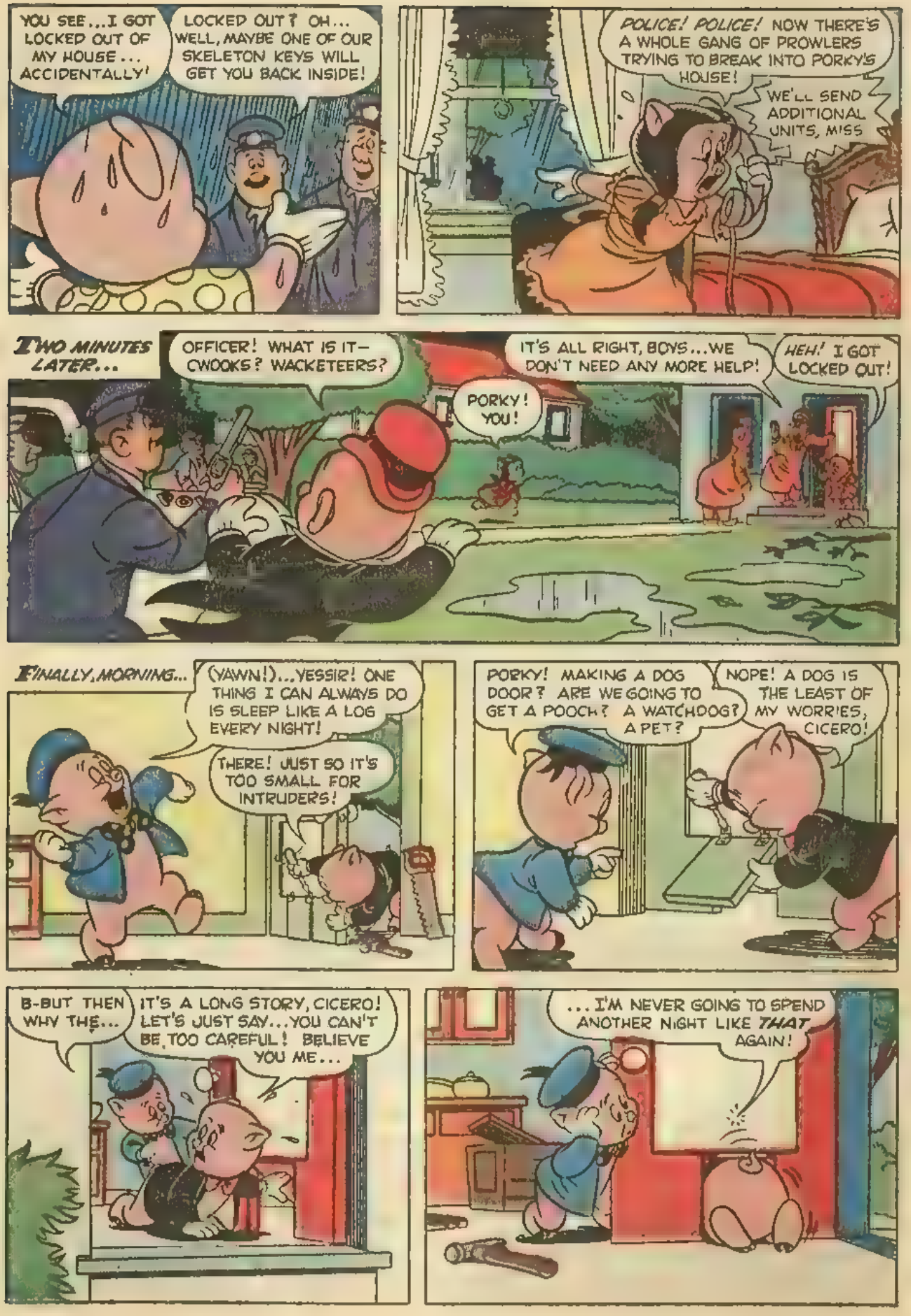

WH-WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHY DID THE TWAIN STOP?
WHAT A SILLY QUESTION!
DON'T TRAINS USUALLY STOP AT THE END OF THE LINE?
OH, BY THE WAY! ABOUT THAT TICKET! I'LL GO AND...
NEVER MIND! FORGET IT!
SKAM!
OKAY—IF THAT'S THE WAY HE WANTS IT! NOW I BETTER HOTFOOT IT TO THE CLAIM OFFICE AND FILE THAT CLAIM, NOW THAT I'M A PARTNER IN THE OLD-TIMER'S MINE!
LATER...
NOTHING LIKE HAVING OUR OWN PRIVATE CAR, HUH, PARTNER?
NO SIRREE, PARTNER!
NOT TO MENTION OUR OWN PRIVATE CONDUCTOR!
OH, WELL, I CAN WETIRE IN ONLY THIRTY YEARS AND DO ANYTHING I LIKE!
AND I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO! I'M GOING TO SPEND ALL OF MY TIME WABBIT HUNTING!

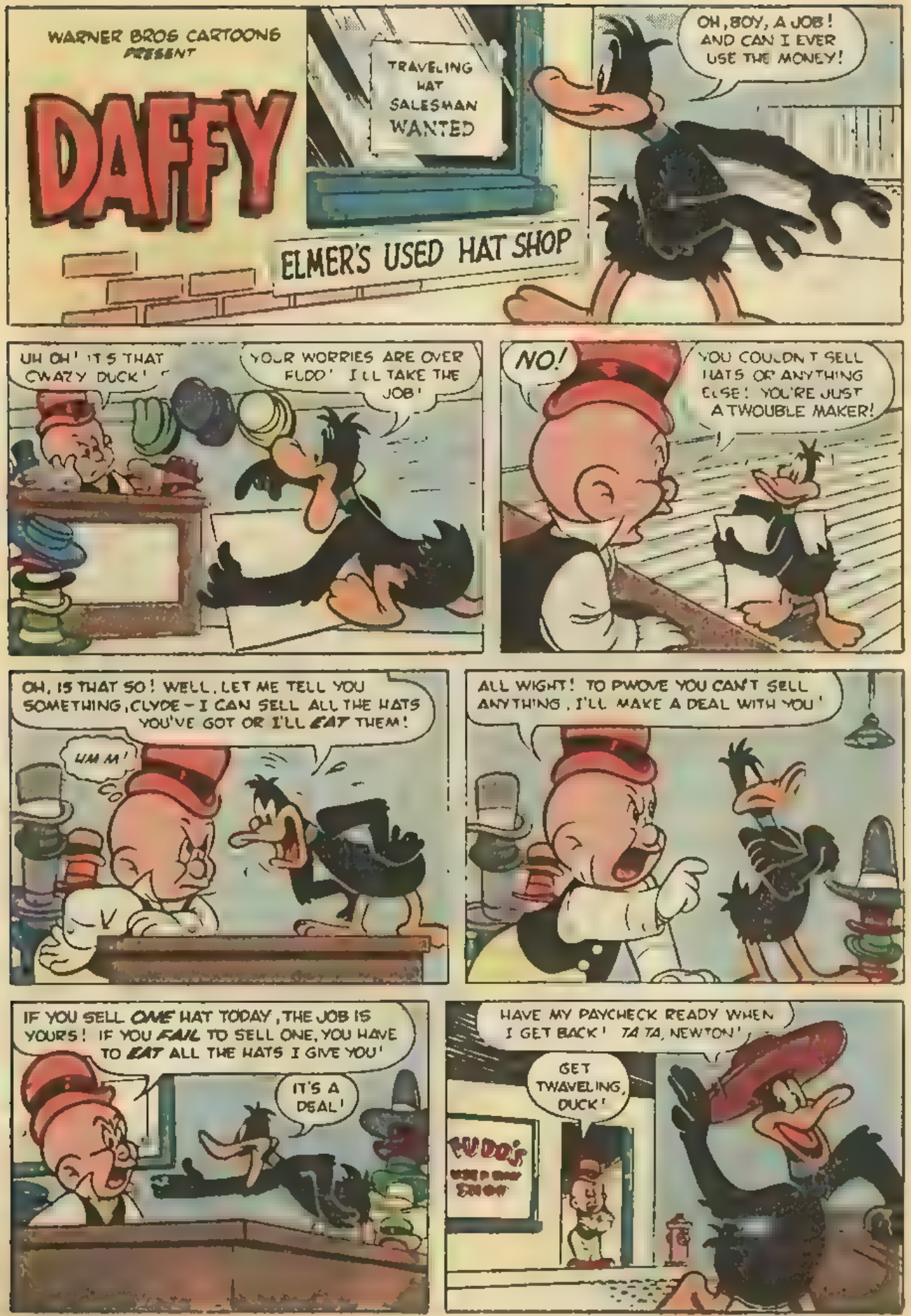

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
OH, GOLLY, CICERO! THE WAY IT'S THUNDERING AND LIGHTNING... IT'S GOING TO BE A STORMY NIGHT!
POOH! NO STORM OR THUNDER'S GOING TO KEEP ME AWAKE!
I CALL THESE MY DREAMLAND EAR MUFFS... HEH! WITH THESE ON... NOTHING WILL WAKE ME!
SLEEP IN EAR MUFFS? OH, CICERO... THAT'S SILLY!
BUT GO AHEAD... YOU CAN BE SILLY IF YOU WANT TO! IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO ME!
THAT'S WHAT PORKY THINKS... BUT HOURS LATER...
HUH? WHA... WHAT WAS THAT?
I HEARD SOMETHING BANG SOMEWHERE... BUT I'M SURE I CLOSED ALL THE DOORS AND WINDOWS!
OH! SO THAT'S IT! MUST HAVE BEEN THE MILK BOTTLES THE WIND KNOCKED OVER!
WELL, ANYWAY... THAT'S A RELIEF! ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS, I WOULDN'T WANT ANY DOORS OR WINDOWS BLOWING OPEN!


SLAM!
(GASP!) OH, NO! NOT SHUT, EITHER!
R-R-RING!
CICERO! CICERO! LET ME IN. I'M LOCKED OUT!
Z-Z-Z-Z-
KNOCK! KNOCK!
CICERO WAKE UP
O-O-OH...IT'S THOSE SILLY EAR MUFFS! HE'LL NEVER HEAR ME!
AND ALL THE WINDOWS LOCKED TIGHT
GASP
YES, YES! I SAW HIM! A DARK FIGURE TRYING TO GET INTO MY NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE! COME QUICK!
YES MISS! BE CALM NOW. WHAT'S THE ADDRESS?
SAY WAIT A MINUTE THE PHONE IS PRACTICALLY RIGHT NEXT TO CICERO'S EAR! THAT WOULD WAKE HIM
O-OH... AND IT'S STARTING TO RAIN AGAIN!
IF ONLY THAT OUTSIDE PHONE BOOTH IS OPEN DOWN AT THE SERVICE STATION!
OW! BUT A LOT OF GOOD THIS DOES ME. I HAVEN'T GOT A DIME TO MAKE A CALL.
PHONE

WHO'D THINK YOU'D EVER NEED A CHANGE POCKET IN YOUR NIGHTSHIRT
AT LEAST IT'S DRY IN HERE. I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY RULE AGAINST SPENDING THE NIGHT IN A PHONE BOOTH?
OH NO I'D FEEL SO SILLY IF SOMEBODY FOUND ME IN HERE
?
WHY I'LL GIVE YOU A DIME FOR IT IF YOU'LL DO ME A LITTLE FAVOR
OH GOLLY THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING SIR BUT I DO NEED A DIME FOR...
TUT TUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN BOY WHO AM I TO THINK ANYBODY ELSE LOOKS SILLY!
NOW, ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS FINISH TESTING MY NEW INVISIBLE UMBRELLA FOR ME.
YOU SEE YOU'RE NOT GETTING WET ANY MORE THE POLE EMANATES THE TRALFAZZES RAYS OF OPPOSING ELECTRONS TO DEFLECT THE RAIN!
?

BUT NOW I MUST BE TOODLING ALONG! JUST KEEP HOLDING IT... AND MAKE A NOTE OF HOW LONG THE BATTERIES LAST!
BUT HOW ABOUT THE DIME...?
SEE ME TOMORROW! I'LL HAVE IT FOR YOU!
SCIENCE MARCHES ON.
BUT WAIT...
OH,GOSH! SOMEBODY'S COMING! I CAN'T LET THEM SEE ME OUT HERE!
HEY! YOU THERE...STOP!
OH,NO! I'D FEEL LIKE A FOOL EXPLAINING ALL THIS!
GR-ROWF!
YI-I-I! NO, DOGGIE! SCAT! SHOO!
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT
NO! NO! I'LL STOP! LOOK! I'M NOT EVEN MOVING!
PORKY PIG! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE... WITH THAT?
ER...UH...IT'S AN INVISIBLE UMBRELLA! I'M TESTING IT!
INVISIBLE UMBRELLA!?
NEVER MIND! I THINK THE BATTERIES JUST WENT OUT!
THERE,THERE,BOY! MAYBE IT'S A NIGHTMARE! MAYBE YOU BUMPED YOUR HEAD OR SOMETHING!
NO: I'M ALL RIGHT! THIS BELONGS TO HEDGEROW HUPPY!


YOU SEE...I GOT LOCKED OUT OF MY HOUSE... ACCIDENTALLY!
LOCKED OUT? OH... WELL, MAYBE ONE OF OUR SKELETON KEYS WILL GET YOU BACK INSIDE!
POLICE! POLICE! NOW THERE'S A WHOLE GANG OF PROWLERS TRYING TO BREAK INTO PORKY'S HOUSE!
WE'LL SEND ADDITIONAL UNITS, MISS
TWO MINUTES LATER...
OFFICER! WHAT IS IT— CWOOKS? WACKETEERS?
PORKY! YOU!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, BOYS...WE DON'T NEED ANY MORE HELP!
HEH! I GOT LOCKED OUT!
FINALLY, MORNING...
(YAWN!)...YESSIR! ONE THING I CAN ALWAYS DO IS SLEEP LIKE A LOG EVERY NIGHT!
THERE! JUST SO IT'S TOO SMALL FOR INTRUDERS!
PORKY! MAKING A DOG DOOR? ARE WE GOING TO GET A POOCH? A WATCHDOG? A PET?
NOPE! A DOG IS THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES, CICERO!
B-BUT THEN WHY THE...
IT'S A LONG STORY, CICERO! LET'S JUST SAY...YOU CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL! BELIEVE ME YOU...
...I'M NEVER GOING TO SPEND ANOTHER NIGHT LIKE THAT AGAIN!


WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
DAFFY
TRAVELING HAT SALESMAN WANTED
ELMER'S USED HAT SHOP
OH, BOY, A JOB! AND CAN I EVER USE THE MONEY!
UH OH! IT'S THAT CWAZY DUCK!
YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER FUDD! I'LL TAKE THE JOB!
NO!
YOU COULDN'T SELL HATS OR ANYTHING ELSE! YOU'RE JUST A TWOUBLE MAKER!
OH, IS THAT SO! WELL, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, CLYDE – I CAN SELL ALL THE HATS YOU'VE GOT OR I'LL EAT THEM!
UM M!
ALL WIGHT! TO PWOVE YOU CAN'T SELL ANYTHING, I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU!
IF YOU SELL ONE HAT TODAY, THE JOB IS YOURS! IF YOU FAIL TO SELL ONE, YOU HAVE TO EAT ALL THE HATS I GIVE YOU!
IT'S A DEAL!
HAVE MY PAYCHECK READY WHEN I GET BACK! TA TA, NEWTON!
GET TWAVELING, DUCK!
FUDD'S

MANY MILES AND NO SALES LATER...
BOY! BEING A TRAVELING HAT SALESDUCK IS TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT! I BETTER MAKE A SALE PRETTY SOON OR I'LL HAVE TO (GULP!) EAT BONNETS FOR BREAKFAST!
SCHMOHAWK INDIAN RESERVATION
SAY, THERE'S A LIKELY-LOOKING CUSTOMER!
THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE! I BETTER NOT GOOF THIS TIME!
ONCE OVER LIGHTLY OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
CHOP! CHOP!
SLASH!
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT A SLOPPY CHAPEAU!
WHAT-UM HAPPENED?
SWISH!
LUCKY THING FOR YOU I CAME ALONG WHEN I DID, CHIEF! I'LL HAVE YOU FIXED UP WITH A NEW HAT IN A JIFFY!

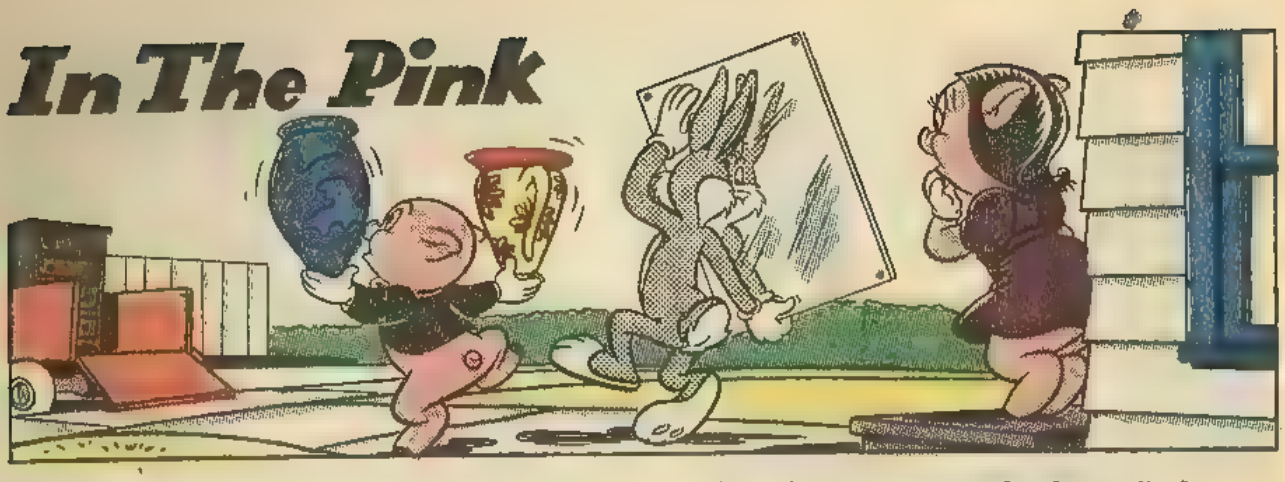
HERE'S A NICE LITTLE NUMBER FOR YOU, CHIEFY! SAY NOW, IT DOES WONDERS FOR YOU!
?
OR PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE THIS OLD LION TAMER'S HAT WITH A BITE TAKEN OUT OF IT! I'LL LET YOU HAVE THAT BABY FOR HALF PRICE!
!
I ALSO HAVE.
YOU GOT-UM FEATHER WAR-BONNET?
NOPE! THOSE FEATHER JOBS DON'T SELL AT ALL! BUT I DO HAVE A BLUE BASEBALL CAP THAT WILL MATCH YOUR EYES!
BASEBALL CAP! BASEBALL CAP! WHERE'S THE BASEBALL CAP?
SAY—NICE FEATHERS YOU GOT-UM HERE!
DON'T GET ANY IDEAS, CHIEFY! THOSE ARE N.F.S. — NOT FOR SALE!
MMMMM!
THERE! HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS LITTLE NUMBER?
ME TRY UM ON'
YOU STILL THERE, CHIEF?
UGH! YOU MAKE-UM FINE FEATHER BONNET!

ME? A HAT? WHOA, NELLIE!
HOLD ON THERE, CRAZY HORSE! I SAID MY FEATHERS ARE NOT FOR SALE! I'M STILL USING THEM!
YOU'LL NEVER GET MY FEATHERS NO, SIRREE... NOT AS LONG AS I LIVE!
OOPS! NOW WHY DID I HAVE TO GO AND SAY A THING LIKE THAT? (GULP!)
DON'T POINT THAT LOADED ARROW AT ME — IT'S LIABLE TO GO OFF!
I KNOW — YOU'RE GOING TO SAY IT WASN'T LOADED — BUT THAT'S JUST THE WAY ACCIDENTS HAPPEN... WITH UNLOADED BOWS AND ARROWS!
THEN ME USE-UM TOMAHAWK!
(GULP!) EASY NOW! DOWN, BOY!
HELP!

HOLD IT! YOU'RE NOT THE INDIAN WHO HAD TO SLEEP IN THE HOTEL LOBBY BECAUSE WE DIDN'T HAVE A RESERVATION, ARE YOU?
!
SWISH!
HELP! WHERE'S THE U.S. CAVALRY THAT ALWAYS CHARGES UP IN THE NICK OF TIME?
AWK!
OKAY, YOU WIN, CHIEFY! I GUESS YOU'VE JUST GOT YOUR HEART SET ON FEATHERS!
UGH
OOPS! AN EGG! SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA
HERE, CHIEF! AS LONG AS YOU WANT A FEATHER HAT, WHY NOT GET NIFTY, NEW FEATHERS?
YOU DON'T WANT MY OLD FEATHERS!
SEE! WE JUST PUT THE EGG ON YOUR HEAD...LIKE THAT! THEN WHEN THE LITTLE BIRD HATCHES OUT, YOU'LL HAVE A NEW FEATHER BONNET!

I COULD SAY YOU LOOK LIKE AN EGGHEAD, BUT I WOULDN'T THINK OF BEING THAT CORNY!
HEY! WE'RE GETTING A LITTLE ACTION UP THERE, CHIEF! I THINK SHE'S GOING TO HATCH!
CRACKKKKK!
OH-OH! IT WAS A SNAPPING TURTLE EGG!
POP!
JGH!
YEOW!
OUCH!
OUCH!
OUCH!
LATER...
YOU WERE RIGHT, ELMER—I'M AN AWFUL SALESMAN! I'M READY TO START CHOMPING!
THE HATS ARE WIGHT HERE, DAFFY
A BUNCH OF FEATHERED INDIAN BONNETS I WAS UNABLE TO SELL!
ERK!
HUH? WHAT'S SO FUNNY, YOU CWAZY DUCK?
HO, HO! THESE FEATHERS! HEE, HEE! THEY TICKLE ALL THE WAY DOWN! HA, HEE!
CHOMP!

In The Pink



"Oh, boys," sighed Petunia in relief as Porky and Bugs Bunny arrived at her front door, "I'm so glad you could come help me with my moving! Even before the Tote 'n' Barge Moving Company called to say they couldn't pick up my furniture until tomorrow, I just *knew* something would go wrong!"

"Well, you can relax now, Petunia," smiled Bugs with a reassuring wink. "Porky and I can lift that bale with the best of 'em! Eh-h-h, where do you want us to start?" he added, looking around.

"Oh, just anywhere," replied Petunia, waving her hands about vaguely. "I'm still so upset that the moving company couldn't come when I *told* them I had to be in my new house on Green Street today . . ."

"*Don't worry,*" Porky announced emphatically as he and Bugs turned to their work. "We'll take care of everything—and you'll be settled before you know it."

"Dear, dear," cried Petunia as Porky went out the front door, balancing a large vase in either hand, "please be careful. Those are antiques! Oh my," she continued, wringing her hands nervously, "I just *know* something's going to happen!"

"Tut, tut, old girl," admonished Bugs, teetering toward the truck with a large mirror, "there's nothing to worry about. We have the situation well in hand!"

"It's not the situation," wailed Petunia. "It's my furniture!"

"Well, that settles that," exclaimed Bugs as the last bit of furniture was finally loaded on the truck. "I'll go on ahead, and then Porky can bring you over in his car. See you there!"

"Oh, do be *careful*," shouted Petunia as the truck disappeared around the corner. "Let's hurry over to the house," she continued, turning to Porky. "I still have a feeling that something will go wrong."

"Goodness!" muttered Porky in exasperation as he drove Petunia to her new house. "I don't understand why you worry so much! Why, by the time we get there, Bugs will probably—" he went on and then stopped in dismay as they neared the house.

"You see!" squeaked Petunia. "What did I tell you? Bugs isn't even here! And I'll bet I know where he is! Let's hurry over to Pink Street before it's too late!"

"But why Pink Street?" asked Porky in surprise.

"Just hurry over there," replied Petunia. "I knew *something* was going to happen, and now I know *what!*"

As they rode down Pink Street, Petunia suddenly pointed ahead with an excited squeal. "There's the truck!" she cried. And, sure enough, Bugs was just beginning to unload all of Petunia's furniture in front of another house!

"I guess your feeling *was* right," conceded Porky. "But I still don't see how you knew where to find Bugs."

"Oh, that was easy," Petunia replied. "I just remembered that when you two took me around to look at new houses, we had seen this *green* house on *Pink* Street the very same day I bought the *pink* house on *Green* Street. But I do so wish I had thought of it before," she sighed regretfully.

"Aw, cheer up!" chuckled Bugs as he reloaded the truck. "It wasn't such a terrible mistake. I probably wouldn't have come to Pink Street at all, if I hadn't been so busy all day trying to get you to look at the world through rose-colored glasses!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Present
Mary Jane
and
SNIFFLES
THAT'S THE TROUBLE! EVERYTHING'S SO BEAUTIFUL, I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START!
HAVEN'T YOU STARTED YOUR PAINTING YET? YOU SHOULDN'T LACK FOR INSPIRATION WITH ALL THOSE FALL COLORS!
WHY DON'T YOU PICK OUT JUST ONE TREE THAT'S A BIT DIFFERENT? LIKE THAT MAPLE OVER THERE!
HALF OF IT'S STILL GREEN!
I WONDER HOW THAT HAPPENED?
WHY DON'T WE ASK AN AUTHORITY ON THE SUBJECT? OL' JACK FROST!
OKAY! MY CURIOSITY'S REALLY AROUSED! I'LL MAKE MYSELF SMALL!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

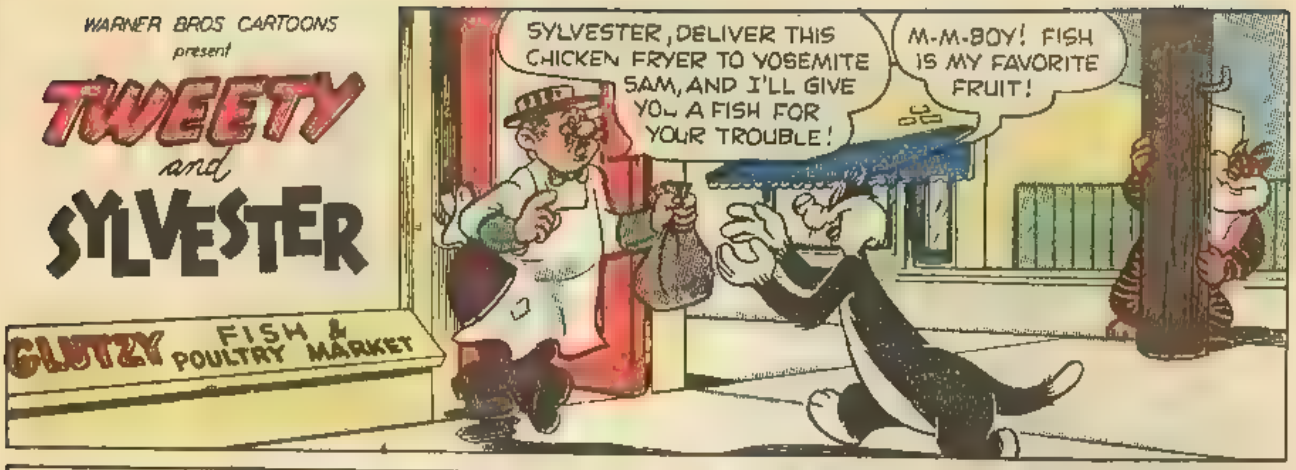
THERE! NOW WHERE CAN WE FIND JACK FROST?
OVER IN HIS STUDIO, PROBABLY! COME ON!
SHORTLY
HERE WE ARE! I'LL RING
WHAT A COLORFUL PLACE!
NO! NO! NO! THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ME AT ALL!
I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW! I'LL GIVE YOU JUST ONE MORE CHANCE!
YIKE!
GOODNESS!
WHO WAS THAT? BRRR!
THAT'S OLD KING WINTER! WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING HERE?
HE'S MY BOSS! HE'S HAVING ME PAINT HIS PORTRAIT!
OH, THAT'S WHY YOU DIDN'T FINISH COLORING THAT MAPLE TREE!
YES! HE INTERRUPTED MY WORK SEVERAL DAYS AGO! IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL NEVER FINISH THE TREE—OR ANYTHING ELSE!
HOW COME?
I CAN'T SEEM TO GET A LIKENESS THAT PLEASES HIM! I'VE NEVER TRIED PORTRAIT PAINTING BEFORE—I'M A LANDSCAPE PAINTER, YOU KNOW!

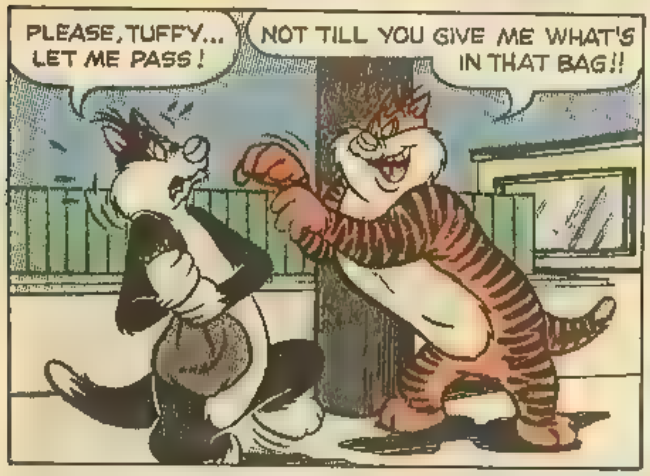
WHY DOESN'T HE GO TO A REGULAR PORTRAIT PAINTER?
THEY'RE MUCH TOO EXPENSIVE! HE DOESN'T WANT TO PAY ANYTHING!
MAYBE YOU'D HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH A PROFILE!
I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING! HAVE A LOOK!
OR A FULL FIGURE!
SEE?...AND HE DOESN'T LIKE ANY OF THEM!
GOLLEE! YOU SURE DID A LOT OF THEM. ALL RIGHT!
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! HE SAID IF I DIDN'T PLEASE HIM NEXT TIME, HE WOULD FIRE ME AND GET A NEW JACK FROST!
GEE!
GOSH!
ALL THE YEARS I'VE SPENT BUILDING MY REPUTATION...ALL THE BEAUTIFUL FALL COLORS . THE FROSTY WINDOW PANES I'VE DONE ..GONE FOR NOTHING!
I MIGHT AS WELL PACK UP AND RESIGN! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PAINT A LIKENESS OF HIM...NOT IN A MILLION YEARS!
HMM!
WAIT, MISTER FROST! I THINK MAYBE THERE'S ONE SURE-FIRE WAY.
?
AND WHAT IS THAT, PRAY TELL?

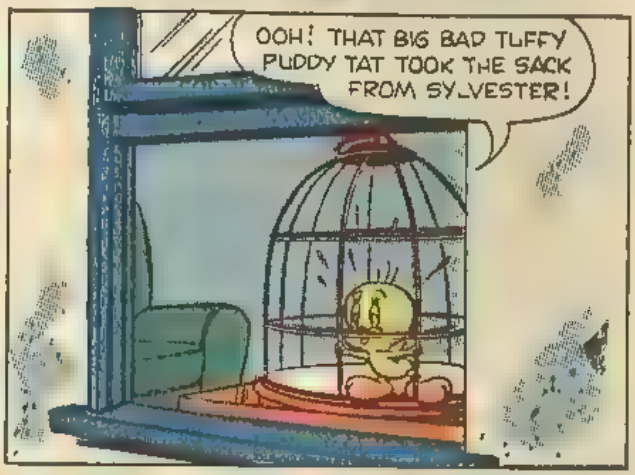
COME ON, SNIFFLES! I HAVE TO GO BACK AND GET SOMETHING AT HOME! WE'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY, MISTER FROST!
ALL RIGHT!
LATER..
AH, GOOD MORNING, YOUR MAJESTY!
STOP TALKING AND LET'S GET ON WITH THE SITTING!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! I PAINTED AN ENTIRELY NEW PORTRAIT FROM MEMORY LAST NIGHT! BEHOLD!
?
SAY, NOW! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! THAT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE ME!
FROST, MY BOY, I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT! YOU'LL GET A RAISE FOR THIS!
WHEW!
KIDS, BRINGING ME THAT MIRROR WAS A GREAT IDEA! YOU'VE SAVED MY JOB!
NOW YOU CAN GET BACK TO PAINTING LANDSCAPES... THE KIND YOU ENJOY!
HOME AGAIN
I DON'T SEE YOUR SQUARE MIRROR, MARY JANE! DID YOU BREAK IT?
NO! I GAVE IT AWAY, MOTHER!
YOU SEE, I DIDN'T NEED IT— I ALREADY HAVE A LIKENESS OF MYSELF!
?
HEH, HEH!

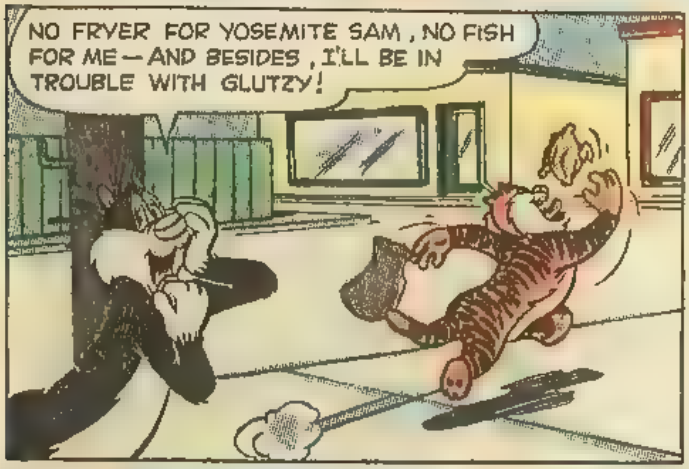
WARNER BROS CARTOONS
present

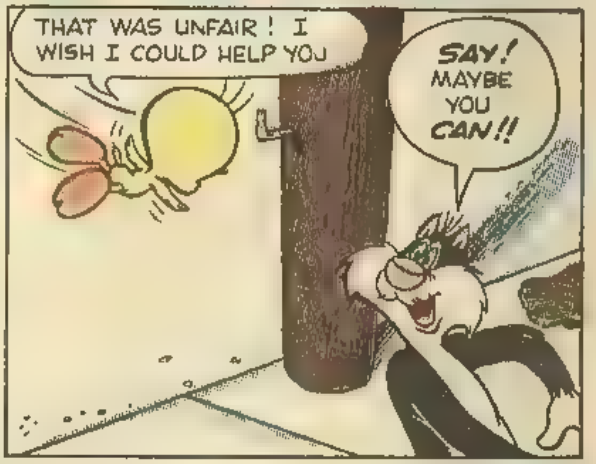
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

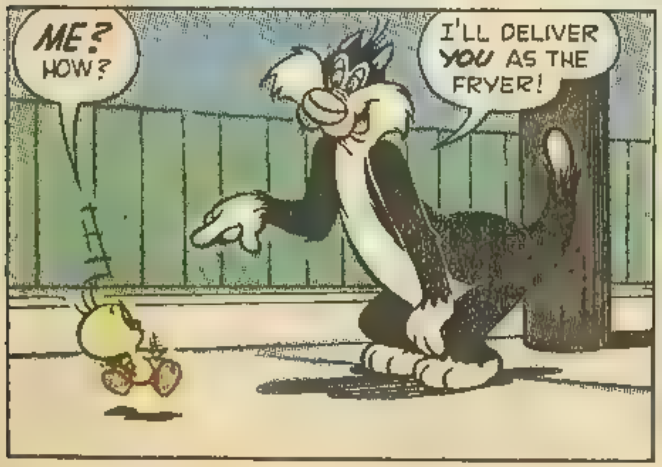

SYLVESTER, DELIVER THIS CHICKEN FRYER TO YOSEMITE SAM, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A FISH FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
M-M-BOY! FISH IS MY FAVORITE FRUIT!
GLUTZY FISH & POULTRY MARKET

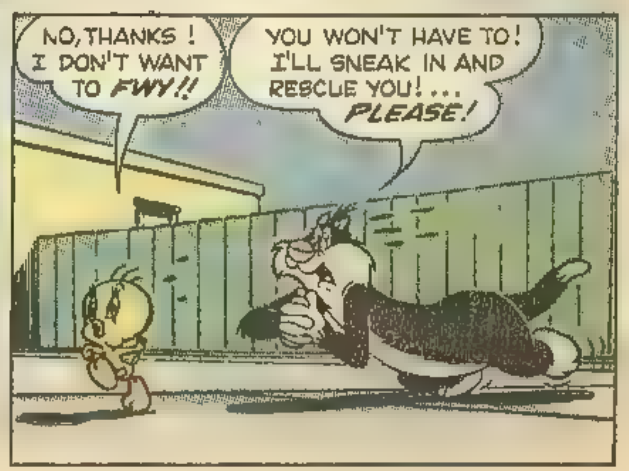


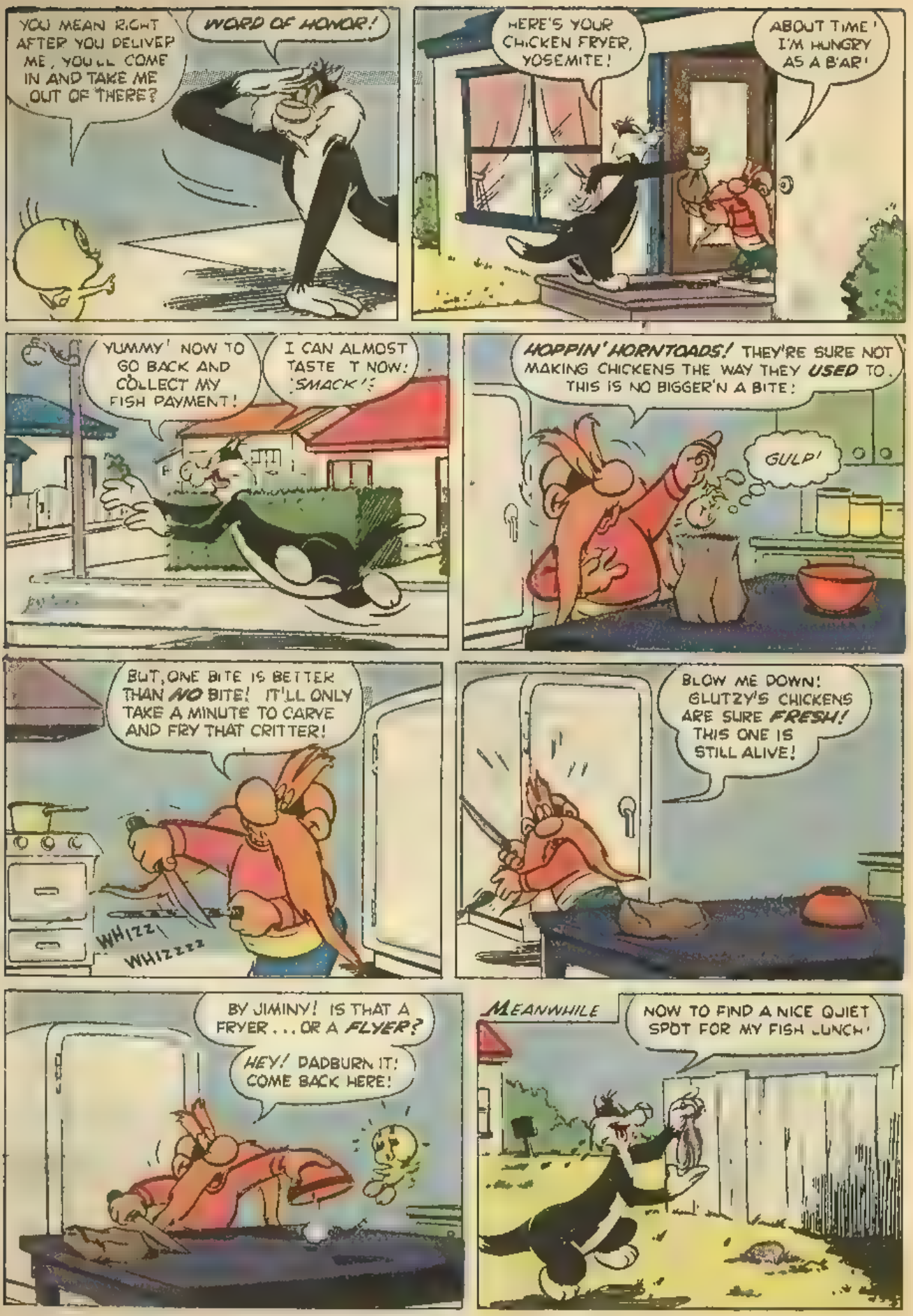


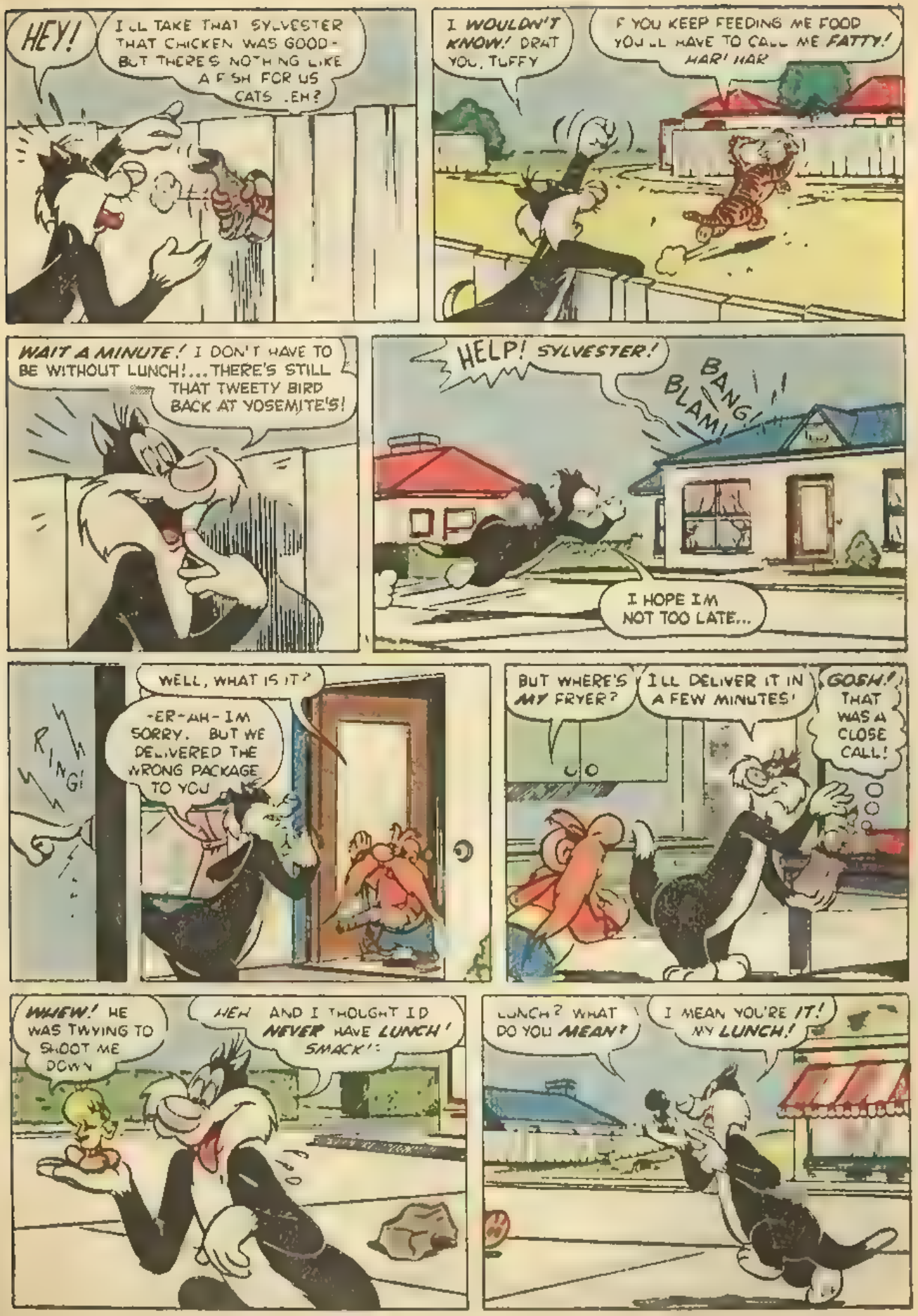


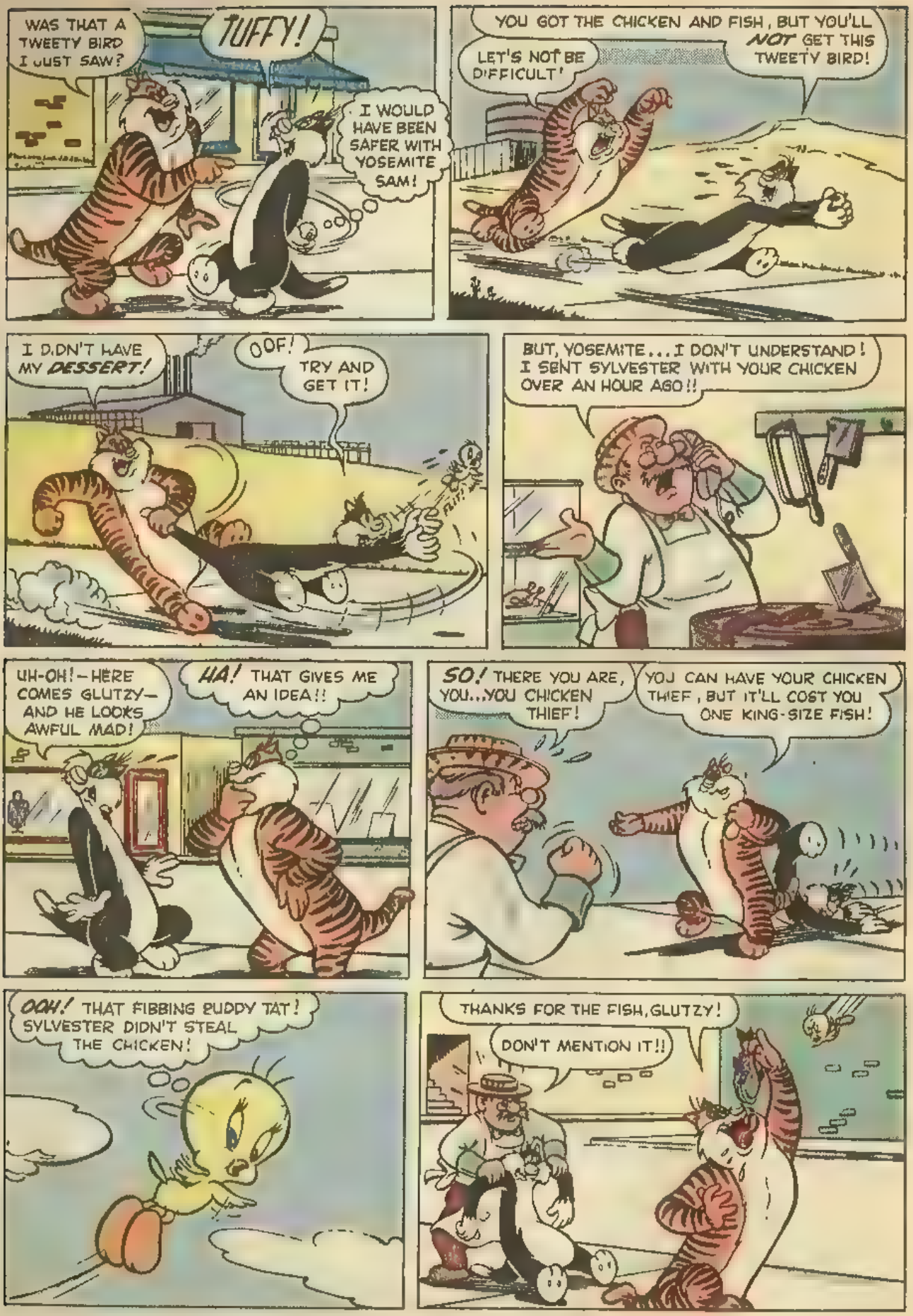







YOU MEAN RIGHT AFTER YOU DELIVER ME, YOU'LL COME IN AND TAKE ME OUT OF THERE?
WORD OF HONOR!
HERE'S YOUR CHICKEN FRYER, YOSEMITE!
ABOUT TIME! I'M HUNGRY AS A B'AR!
YUMMY! NOW TO GO BACK AND COLLECT MY FISH PAYMENT!
I CAN ALMOST TASTE IT NOW! 'SMACK'!
HOPPIN' HORNTOADS! THEY'RE SURE NOT MAKING CHICKENS THE WAY THEY USED TO. THIS IS NO BIGGER'N A BITE!
GULP!
BUT, ONE BITE IS BETTER THAN NO BITE! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE TO CARVE AND FRY THAT CRITTER!
WHIZZ
WHIZZZZ
BLOW ME DOWN! GLUTZY'S CHICKENS ARE SURE FRESH! THIS ONE IS STILL ALIVE!
BY JIMINY! IS THAT A FRYER . . . OR A FLYER?
HEY! DADBURN IT! COME BACK HERE!
MEANWHILE
NOW TO FIND A NICE QUIET SPOT FOR MY FISH LUNCH!


HEY!
I'LL TAKE THAT SYLVESTER THAT CHICKEN WAS GOOD - BUT THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A FISH FOR US CATS .EH?
I WOULDN'T KNOW! DRAT YOU, TUFFY
IF YOU KEEP FEEDING ME FOOD YOU'LL HAVE TO CALL ME FATTY! HAR! HAR
WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T HAVE TO BE WITHOUT LUNCH!...THERE'S STILL THAT TWEETY BIRD BACK AT YOSEMITE'S!
HELP! SYLVESTER!
BANG!!!
BLAM!
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE...
RING!
WELL, WHAT IS IT?
-ER-AH- I'M SORRY. BUT WE DELIVERED THE WRONG PACKAGE TO YOU
BUT WHERE'S MY FRYER?
I'LL DELIVER IT IN A FEW MINUTES!
GOSH! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
WHEW! HE WAS TRYING TO SHOOT ME DOWN
MEW AND I THOUGHT I'D NEVER HAVE LUNCH! SMACK!
LUNCH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN YOU'RE IT! MY LUNCH!


WAS THAT A TWEETY BIRD I JUST SAW?
TUFFY!
I WOULD HAVE BEEN SAFER WITH YOSEMITE SAM!
YOU GOT THE CHICKEN AND FISH, BUT YOU'LL NOT GET THIS TWEETY BIRD!
LET'S NOT BE DIFFICULT!
I DIDN'T HAVE MY DESSERT!
OOF!
TRY AND GET IT!
BUT, YOSEMITE... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I SENT SYLVESTER WITH YOUR CHICKEN OVER AN HOUR AGO!!
UH-OH!—HERE COMES GLUTZY—AND HE LOOKS AWFUL MAD!
HA! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!!
SO! THERE YOU ARE, YOU...YOU CHICKEN THIEF!
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CHICKEN THIEF, BUT IT'LL COST YOU ONE KING-SIZE FISH!
OOH! THAT FIBBING BUDDY TAT! SYLVESTER DIDN'T STEAL THE CHICKEN!
THANKS FOR THE FISH, GLUTZY!
DON'T MENTION IT!!

HEY!
SYLVESTER IS INNOCENT, MR. GLUTZY! TUFFY STOLE YOUR CHICKEN!
WHAT?
CONSARN IT! I DON'T CARE WHO STOLE THE CHICKEN! THE FACT STILL REMAINS, I DIDN'T GET IT! AND, GLUTZY, IT'S YOUR FAULT FOR USING A CAT FOR A DELIVERY BOY!
DON'T BLAME ME — AND DON'T SHOUT!! I HATE SHOUTERS!
I WILL BLAME YOU, AND I WILL SHOUT!
I CAN STILL TRY FOR A FISH LUNCH!
COME AND GET IT!
HUH?
OVER THE FENCE!
ONE SIDE, SYLVESTER — IT'S MINE!
NO, YOU DON'T — IT'S MINE!
YIKES!
YEOW!
HELP!
OUCH!
BIFF!
GROWL!
BAM!
CITY DOG POUND
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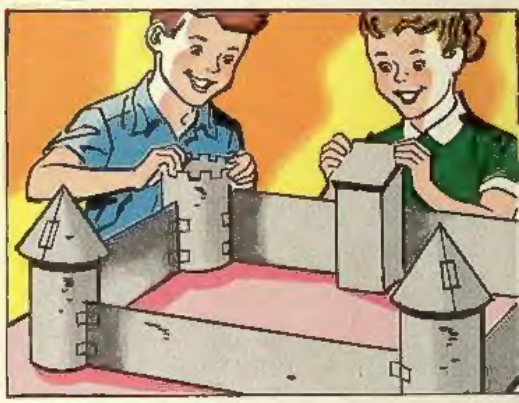

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